

8*

SACRIFICE

know how to answer you. It
is a
wonder to me to see that
even you,
who know everything, come
to me
with your questions.

Supriya

Not for knowledge I come
to you.
Let me forget all that I have
ever
known. Roads there are,
without
number, but the light is
missing.

Malini

Alas, sir, the more you ask
me, the
more I feel my poverty.
Where is
that vantee ^in me, which
came down
from heaven, like an unseen
flash of
lightning, into my heart ?
Why did
you not come that day, but
keep away
in doubt ? Now that I
have met
the world face to face my
heart has
grown timid, and I do not
know how
to hold the helm of the
great ship
that I must guide. I feel I am
alone,